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**HORLICK'S**  
**MALTED MILK**  
*"Others are Imitations"*  
**The Food Drink for All Ages**  
RICH MILK, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER  
**Not in any Milk Trust**  
Insist on "HORLICK'S"  
Take a package home

Madison's "Montpelier" has a charming history. Clarksburg's "Montpelier" will have charming homes.

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A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and go better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

Madison's "Montpelier" has a charming history. Clarksburg's "Montpelier" will have charming homes.

#### WOMAN'S YELLOW PERIL.

Housewives wonder why the underwear, table linen, bedding and all other washable fabrics wear out—fall to pieces so quickly. It's the strong, yellow soap which eats through the fibre and weakens it to the tearing point. A pure, wholesome soap need be no more costly than these destructive compounds. Hewitt's Easy Task soap will prove this to be true. It is a clean, white soap without the impurities of the crude, strong, yellow soaps, and will do the work with half the labor. Five cents a cake. Try it.

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Money wouldn't really pay for some medicines. In cases of acute or chronic cases of rheumatism, Martin's Rheumatic and Blood Elixir has more than a dollars-and-cents value. You can always feel safe with a bottle of this reliable medicine in the house. Makes the blood pure and rich. Has no equal as a tonic for enfeebled conditions of the system. Cures rheumatism by dissolving the uric acid. All dealers sell it.

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WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS.

Dollie Madison was a most beautiful woman. She loved Virginia's "Montpelier." Many beautiful women of Clarksburg will long to have a home in Clarksburg's "Montpelier."

**THIS**  
Wide Mouth Dairy Nurer  
**IS 25c Complete**  
-Why Pay More Elsewhere?-  
**AT STURM & WILSON'S**

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When the house you ought to be living in now is vacated unexpectedly, and is for rent, you'll get the news through the Telegram classified columns.

#### NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

**CITY TAXES**  
Tax books for the city of Clarksburg will be open October 2, 1911. Person paying all their taxes during the month of October will be given a discount of 2 1/2 per cent. No discount after October 31. Office open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., 226 Court street.  
**JOHN M. KNOX**  
City Collector and Treasurer.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Cases, sealed with the Diamond Brand. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or by mail from CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 655 Broadway, New York City. Always Genuine. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Dollie Madison was a most beautiful woman. She loved Virginia's "Montpelier." Many beautiful women of Clarksburg will long to have a home in Clarksburg's "Montpelier."

## My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET

By Randall Parrish

Author of "When Wilderness Was King"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARTHUR B. WILLIAMSON

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(Continued from yesterday.)

"Rebs?" with an incredulous laugh. "Why, man, we've got the only Reb here who is east of the Blar." "Well," returned the scout, sullenly.



"I desire to place this hat on the Head of Your Honor."

ly, "they're coming from the west, and I know they ain't no fellows." He was too old a soldier to have his judgment doubted, and he was evidently convinced. Brennan glanced quickly about. However, he was not rash enough to chance so grave a mistake.

"Get back into those rocks there on the right," he commanded sharply. "Hustle your prisoner along lively, men, and one of you stand over him with a cocked gun; if he so much as opens his mouth, let him have it." Rapidly as we moved, we were scarcely all under cover before the advance cavalry guard came in sight, the light fringe of troopers, dust-begrimed and weary, resting heavily in their saddles, and apparently thoughtless as to any possibility of meeting with an enemy. There were not more than a troop of them, all told, yet their short gray jackets and wide-brimmed light hats instantly told the story of their service. Their rear rank was yet in sight when we heard the heavy tread of the approaching column, together with the dull tinkle of steel which all ways accompanies marching troops. Peering forth as much as I dared from behind the thick brush where I had been roughly thrown face downward, I saw the head of that solid, sturdy column swing around the sharp bend in the road, and in double front, spreading from rock to rock, come sweeping down toward us.

File upon file, company after company, regiment following regiment, they swung sternly by. Scarcely much as a word reached us excepting now and then some briefly muttered command to close up, or a half inaudible curse as a shuffling foot stumbled. I could distinguish no badge, no insignia of either corps or division; the circling dust enveloped them in a choking, disfiguring cloud. But they were Confederates! I marked them well; here and there along the toiling ranks I even noted a familiar face, and there could be no mistaking the gaunt North Carolina mountaineer, the sallow Georgian, or the jaunty Louisiana creole. They were Confederates! Pickens' Division were Confederates! I could have almost sworn—cast-bound on forced march, and I doubted not that each cross-road to left and right of us would likewise show its hurrying gray column, sturdily pressing forward. The veteran fighting men of the left wing of the Army of Northern Virginia were boldly pushing eastward to keep their trust with Lee. The despatch entrusted to my care had been borne safely to Longstreet.

The keen joy of it lighted up my face, and Brennan turning toward me as the last limping straggler disappeared over the ridge, saw it, and grew white with anger.

"You Rebel cur!" he cried fiercely, in his sudden outburst of passion, "what does all this mean? Where is that division bound?"

"Some change in Longstreet's front, I should judge," I answered coolly, too happy even to note his snarl.

"You know better," he retorted hotly. "The way those fellows march tells plainly enough that they have covered all of fifteen miles since daybreak. It's a general movement, and, by Heaven! you shall answer Sheridan, even if you won't me."

#### CHAPTER XI.

In the Presence of Sheridan. It had been dark for nearly an hour before we entered what was from all appearances a large and populous camp. No sooner was I thrust into the unknown darkness of a hut by the not unkindly sergeant, than I threw myself prone on the floor, and was sound asleep before the door had fairly closed behind him.

My rest was not destined to be a long one. It seemed I had barely closed my eyes when a rough hand shook me again into consciousness. The flaming glare of an uplifted pine-knot flung its radiance over half-a-dozen figures grouped in the open doorway. A corporal, with a white chin beard, was bending over me. "Come, Johnny," he said tersely, "get up—you're wanted."

The instinct of soldierly obedience in which I had been so long trained caused me to grope my way to my feet.

"What time is it, Corporal?" I asked sleepily.

"'Tis midnight."

"Who wishes me?"

"Headquarters," he returned brusquely. "Come, move on. Fall in, men."

Our march was a short one, and we soon turned abruptly in at a wide-open gateway. High pillars of brick stood upon either hand, and the passage was well lighted by a brightly blazing fire of logs. Two sentries stood there, and our party passed between them without uttering a word. As we moved beyond the radiance I noted a little knot of cavalymen silently sitting their horses in the shadow of the high wall. A wide gravelled way bordered the wall. I thought, with flowers, led toward the front door of a commodious house built after the colonial type. The lower story seemed fairly ablaze with lights, and at the head of the steps as we ascended a young officer came quickly forward.

"Is this the prisoner brought in to-night?"

The corporal pushed me forward.

"This is the man, sir."

"Very well; hold your command here until I send other orders."

He rested one hand, not unkindly, upon my arm, and his tone instantly changed from that of command to generous courtesy.

"You will accompany me, and permit me to advise you, for your own sake, to be as civil as possible in your answers tonight, for the 'old man' is in one of his tantrums."

We crossed the rather dimly lighted hall, which had a sentry posted at either end of it, and then my conductor threw open a side door, and silently motioned for me to enter in advance of him. It was as spacious room, elegant in all its appointments, but my hasty glance revealed only three occupants. Sitting at a handsome polished mahogany writing-table near the centre of the apartment was a short, stoutly built man, with straggly beard and fierce, steady eyes. I recognized him at once, although he wore neither uniform nor other insignia of rank. Close beside him stood a colonel of engineers, possibly his chief of staff, while to the right, leaning negligently with one arm on the mantel-shelf above the fireplace, and smiling insolently at me, was Brennan.

The sight of him stiffened me like a drink of brandy, and as the young aide closed the door in my rear, I stepped instantly forward to the table, facing him who I knew must be in command, and removing my hat, saluted.

"This is the prisoner you sent for, sir," announced the aide.

The officer, who remained seated, looked at me intently.

"Have I ever met you before?" he questioned, as though doubting his memory.

"You have, General Sheridan," I replied. "I was with General Ricketts during your conference at White Horse Tavern. I also bore a flag to you after the cavalry skirmish at Williams Ford."

"I remember," shortly, and as he spoke he wheeled in his chair to face Brennan.

"I thought you reported this officer as a spy?" he said sternly. "He is in uniform, and doubtless told you his name and rank."

"I certainly had every reason to believe he penetrated our lines in disguise," was the instant reply. "This cavalry cloak was found with him, and consequently I naturally supposed his claim of rank to be false."

Sheridan looked annoyed, yet turned back to me without administering the sharp rebuke which seemed burning upon his lips.

"Were you wearing that cavalry cloak within our lines?" he questioned sternly.

"I was not, sir; it was indeed lying upon the floor of the hut when Major Brennan entered, but I had nothing to do with it."

He gazed at me searchingly for a moment in silence.

"I regret we have treated you with so little consideration," he said apologetically, "but you were supposed to be merely a spy. May I ask your name and rank?"

"Captain Wayne, —th Virginia Cavalry."

"Why were you within our lines?"

"I was passing through them with despatches."

"For whom?"

"You certainly realize that I must decline to answer."

"Major Brennan," he asked, turning aside again, "was this officer searched by your party?"

"He was, sir, but no papers were found. He stated to me later that his despatch was verbal."

"Had it been delivered?"

"I so understood him."

"Well, how did he account to you for being where he was found?"

Brennan hesitated, and glanced uneasily toward me. Like a flash the thought came that the man was striving to keep her name entirely out of sight; he did not wish her presence mentioned.

"There was no explanation attempted," he said finally. "He seemed simply to be hiding there."

"Alone?"

(To be continued.)

## CAMPAIGN

Is to Be Begun Early Next Spring in State by the "Dry" Forces.

The executive committee of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in final session at the First Methodist Episcopal church at Mountsville, selected Clarksburg as the meeting place of the next state convention in October, 1912.

At this meeting the preparation for the passage of the prohibition amendment in November, 1912, was begun. The state president, Mrs. Lena Lowe Yost, of Morgantown, announced that the committee had arranged to have ex-Governor R. B. Glenn, of North Carolina; Congressman Richmond P. Hobson, of Alabama; "Hero of the Merrimac," Lillian Stevens, national president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; Mrs. Anna A. Gordon, vice president of the World's W. C. T. U.; Mary Harris Armour, of Georgia; Mrs. Lillian Phelps, of Canada; and other world-famed orators to participate in the campaign for ratification of the amendment which will open next spring. It is expected that some or all of these speakers will be heard in Clarksburg.

## PRICE TUMBLES

Acts of the Legislature Are Marked Down from \$1.50 to \$1.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 30.—The Acts of the West Virginia legislature of 1911 will be sold at one dollar per volume, instead of \$1.50 as heretofore announced. The Acts of both the regular and extraordinary sessions are being published in one volume and will be ready for distribution within the next few days.

In making the preliminary announcement the secretary of state, Stuart F. Reed, fixed the price at \$1.50 per volume, with twenty-five cents additional for postage or expressage. After examining a "dummy" the secretary has decided that the size of the volume more nearly corresponds to those heretofore furnished at \$1; hence the reduction in price. The postage on the volume will be fifteen cents, instead of twenty-five.

The Acts of 1911 makes a volume of about 400 pages and includes a corrected directory of county officials.

The work of general distribution of the Acts will begin as soon as the first consignment is received from the printer. The members of the legislature under the law will receive almost 1,200, while the free distribution among state and county officials will reach nearly 1,600. In the meantime it is the intention of the secretary of state to fill such orders for copies as may be received by him. Cards announcing the fact will be sent to lawyers when the volume is ready for distribution.

## FOOTBALL

Season Will Be Opened Here Tomorrow with Game at Fair Grounds.

The football season will be opened here tomorrow with a game between the Billikens and the Independents in the afternoon at the new fair grounds.

The Knights of Pythias band has been engaged for the event and it will play a concert before the game, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. The game will be called at 3:30. The band will also play pieces between the quarters.

The teams will line up as follows: Billikens—Hursey, Debolt, Adams, Flick, Haney, Ross, Wilson, Krusenberg, Summers, Martin and Smith. Independents—Mulheran, Crummit, ulnar, Haught, Vannort, Smith, McDonald, Heavener, Martz, Corbin, Goe and Floyd.

Special cars will be run to the grounds over the trolley line and there will be ample accommodation for all.

#### TIN PLATERS ARE PAID.

Twenty-seven thousand dollars was distributed among the one thousand employees of the Phillips Sheet & Tin Plate Company's local plant Saturday as wages for a period of two weeks' work. Resulting therefrom business at local stores will be stimulated for several days.

#### GRAND LODGE MEETING.

A meeting of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows will be held at Weston on next Thursday, October 5. Two sessions, afternoon and night, will be held, and the grand lodge degree will be conferred upon all who are eligible.

## FANCY SHOOTING BY TWO EXPERTS

Free Exhibition to Be Given at Gun Club Grounds by Topperweins.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Topperwein, of San Antonio, Tex., will treat the people of Clarksburg to an exhibition of fancy shooting with shot-gun, rifle, pistol and revolver, next Tuesday.

Through the efforts of John Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Topperwein have been engaged for this date and will appear on the grounds of the Clarksburg Gun Club, on the farm of James B. Supler at 2 p. m.

Too much cannot be said in praise of this remarkable couple, who are said to be the finest shots with rifle and revolver, not only in the United States but in the world. One can not form any idea of the wonderful things that can be done with fire arms from mere description of their tricks, but must actually see them perform, in order to be fully convinced that what has been told of their achievements is absolutely true, and even to a greater extent than imagined.

Ladies are especially urged to witness the astonishing skill with which Mrs. Topperwein uses the rifle and revolver, as some of her feats are of such a nature that expert "men shots" hesitate to attempt.

This is one of the opportunities of a life time for this couple, in all probability, will not perform here again and it is urged that all who are at all interested should not miss this chance to witness a performance that their money will not permit them to see very soon again.

Mr. and Mrs. Topperwein will come here as guests of the Clarksburg Gun Club, and the exhibition they are to give will be absolutely free. It is hoped that people of the city will show their appreciation by turning out in force, as the couple will not likely be here again.

## WALLACE

Letter of Mention of Residents and Notes of Happenings There.

WALLACE, Sept. 30.—W. J. Rowland, of Pittsburgh, Pa., representing the Treat and Rowland Oil Company, was here Thursday and he drove over to Little Elk where he made a location on the Albert C. Pigott farm, where drilling will be commenced as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made.

One pill at bedtime. Brings morning relief from the headache, indigestion, nervousness, biliousness, due to constipation. If your doctor approves, why not use Ayer's Pills? Then seek this approval without delay.

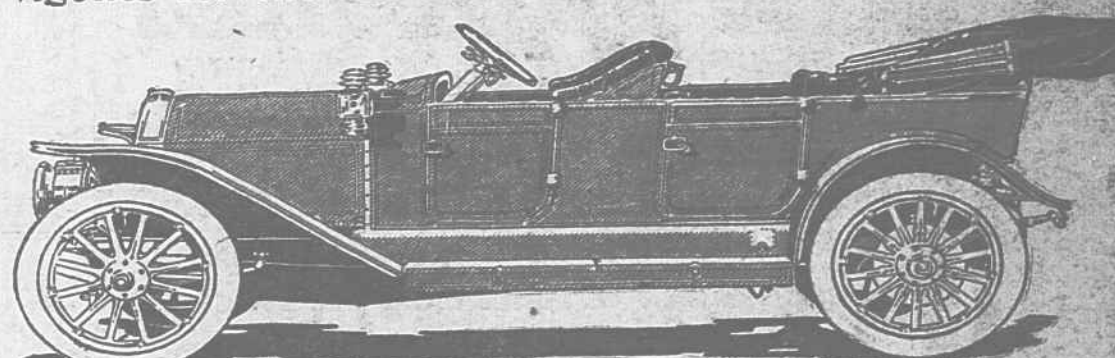
FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



Free to You and Every Sister Suffering from Women's Ailments. I am a woman. I know women's sufferings. I have found the cure. I will tell you of my sufferings, my long and painful struggle to get relief, and how I finally found the cure. I will tell you of my sufferings, my long and painful struggle to get relief, and how I finally found the cure. I will tell you of my sufferings, my long and painful struggle to get relief, and how I finally found the cure.

## THE CLARKSBURG AUTOMOBILE CO.

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Agents for the Famous Stoddard-Dayton Line of Cars.



"Stoddard-Dayton 50" 11-F Touring Car \$3000

**THE SILENT-KNIGHT SIX--The finest Car built in the United States for 1912. Price Fully Equipped \$5000.**

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